

As Broadcast

(REVISED) ✓

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R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

BROADCAST # 5

Friday, November 5, 1948

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW

WITH

ALAN YOUNG

**AS
BROADCAST**

Master

N. B. C. (Hollywood Organization)

TIME: 6:30 P.M. P.D.S.T

SUPERVISOR:
DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COEAN

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE
ALAN YOUNG
CREW CHIEFS QUARTETTE
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO
ALAN REID
VEOLA VONN
ELVIA ALIMAN
ARTHUR Q. BRYAN

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARKLEY
ED CHANDLER

WRITERS

STANLEY DAVIS
ELON PACKARD
NORMAN PAUL
DAVE SCHWARTZ
JACK BARNETT

51458 0121

ORCH &
QUARTETTE: C-A-M-E-L-S

SMITH: From Hollywood California, Camel Cigarettes present The
Jimmy Durante Show!

ORCH: INKA DINKA DOO

DURANTE: (SINGS) INK A DINK A DINK A DINK A DEE
A DINK A DOO A DINK A DEE
OH WHAT A TUNE FOR GROONING
INK A DINK A DEE A DINK A DOO

(APPLAUSE)

SMITH: Yes, the Jimmy Durante Show, with Alan Young, Roy Bargy
and his orchestra, The Crew Chiefs Quartette, Candy
Candido, and yours truly Verne Smith, brought to you by
Camel Cigarettes.

MUSIC: (OUT)

SMITH: How mild can a cigarette be? 38

2ND ANNCR: Smoke Camels -- and see!

SMITH: Prove for yourself what noted throat specialists 45
reported in a coast-to-coast, thirty-day smoking test
of hundreds of men and women.

2ND ANNCR: In this test, the doctors reported not one single case
of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! 56

SMITH: And now here to start things off with his pal the
talented young comedian, Alan Young, is the Wizard of
Shnoz himself, the one and only Jimmy Durante In
Person!

(APPLAUSE)

JIMMY DURANTE
11/5/48

(FINAL)

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DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG
EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG.
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER..
(HITS HIGH NOTE AND HOLDS IT)

YOUNG: Jimmy, why are you holding that *note so long*

DURANTE: I'M WAITIN' FOR THE RURAL VOTE TO COME IN...
AND NOW FOR AN URGENT ANNOUNCEMENT. ATTENTION, BAGGAGE
MASTER AT THE DEPOT OF INDEPENDENCE MISSOURI. IF YOU
RECEIVE A LARGE CRATE WITH A PIANO IN IT SEND IT BACK TO
WASHINGTON IMMEDIATELY! ^(a) (WHAT A CLOSE ELECTION!) UP TILL
FIVE IN THE MORNING I DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER TO PRACTICE
THE MISSOURI WALTZ OR THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK) (a)

YOUNG: I know what you mean, James. Gosh, wasn't that an
exciting election?

DURANTE: YES, ALAN. AND YOU'LL BE INTERESTED TO KNOW ^{WHAT} TRUMAN'S
FIRST OFFICIAL ACT WILL BE TO GO BEFORE CONGRESS AND ASK
PERMISSION TO RAISE A BEARD.

YOUNG: Jimmy, why would President Truman want to raise a beard?

DURANTE: HE FIGURED ~~THE~~ ONE CLOSE SHAVE ~~HE HAD~~ WAS ENOUGH. (a)
(AH, HARRY S. TRUMAN! NOW I KNOW WHAT THE "S" STANDS
FOR -- SURPRISED)

51458 0123

YOUNG: Well I heard that you personally flew to Washington on election day to be at the scene of action.

DURANTE: YES ALAN, AND HOW I ALWAYS LOVE TO VISIT WASHINGTON!
The first thing I did when I got there was to stroll
~~I STROLLED~~ IN THE SHADOW OF THE CAPITOL DOME.

YOUNG: The Capital Dome....486 feet tall.

DURANTE: AND I STROLLED BENEATH THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

YOUNG: The Washington Monument.....792 feet tall.

DURANTE: AND AS I WANDERED THROUGH THE CHERRIE BLOSSOMS I THREW BACK MY HEAD AND BREATHED THE AROMA THROUGH MY NOSE.

YOUNG: His nose....987 feet tall!

DURANTE: ALAN, A LITTLE RESPECT FOR THE SCHNOZZ. IT'S THE ONLY BIG THING IN THE COUNTRY THE DEMOCRATS HAVEN'T TAKEN OVER. (a)

YOUNG: Jim, the results of the election really fobbed the political commentators. Every one of them guessed wrong.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT ALAN, AND AS A SPECIAL FEATURE TONIGHT I HAVE BEFORE OUR MICROPHONE THE DISTINGUISHED COMMENTATOR MR. DREW THOMAS . FULTONBORN. TELL ME, MR. FULTENBORN, YOU FIGURED THAT IN THE 1948 ELECTION TRUMAN WOULD ONLY GET 64 ELECTORAL VOTES BUT HE ACTUALLY GOT THREE HUNDRED AND FOUR. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY ABOUT THAT.

CANDY: I figured mighty low! (a)

Oh but it's really marvellous. Now that
DURANTE: ~~WELL~~ THE ELECTION IS OVER AND WHAT A GREAT COUNTRY
AMERICA IS! EVERYTHING IS PEACEFUL AND FRIENDLY
AGAIN.

YOUNG: Yep Jim, everybody's forgotten their differences.
East, West, North and South.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT ALAN, WHAT DO YOU THINK I SAW THIS MORNING?
AN ELEPHANT AND A DONKEY WALKING ARM IN ARM, DRINKING
WATER FROM A DIXIE CUP.^(a) (THAT'S THE CONDITIONS THAT
PREVAIL)

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, I wasn't going to mention this before but
you've hurt me. (TEARFULLY) I wanted to go on that
trip to Washington with you. I don't like to be left
alone.

DURANTE: ALAN, I'M SORRY.

YOUNG: (CRYING) A lot of good it does to be sorry now. There
you were having fun in Washington and I didn't have
anybody to take me to the ball game, or the park, and
I had to eat dinner by myself. Here you've always been
like a mother and father to me and then you go away and
leave me all alone.

DURANTE: *Sorry*
WELL I'M HOME NOW ~~HE~~, LEAN OVER MY SHOULDER AND I'LL
BURP YOU. (I STILL HAVEN'T FORGIVEN HIM. LAST MOTHERS
DAY HE SENT ME A DERBY HAT!)

YOUNG: Forgive me, Jimmy. For the last few days, I've been
out of my mind.

DURANTE: BEFORE YOU LEFT, I HOPE YOU WROTE A NOTE TO STOP
THE MILK.

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, I admire your knowledge of the political
scene. But tell me Jimmy, where did you cast your
ballot?

DURANTE: RIGHT DOWN THE STREET FROM ME IN A PRIVATE HOUSE.
AND WHAT A MORTIFYING TIME I HAD! AS I WALKED UP
THE STEPS A LITTLE OLD LADY GRABS ME AND TELLS ME
HOW TO VOTE ON THE PROPOSITIONS. (A POLITICAL
TOUT)

YOUNG: Well how did she tell you to vote on the propositions,
Jimmy?

DURANTE: SHE SAID VOTE NO ON 5, YES ON 12, NO ON 7, YES ON 3, NO
ON 15, YES ON 8, NO ON 10, YES ON 11, NO ON 6, AND FLIP
A COIN ON 17. SO I SAID DID YOU SAY NO ON 5, YES ON 12,
NO ON 7, YES ON 15, NO ON 3, YES ON 8, NO ON 10, YES ON
11, NO ON 6, AND FLIP A COIN ON 17? AND SHE SAYS NO, I
SAID VOTE NO ON 5, YES ON 12, NO ON 7, YES ON 3, NO ON
15, YES ON 8, NO ON 10, YES ON 11, NO ON 6, AND FLIP A
COIN ON 17. SO ARMED WITH THIS INFORMATION I RUSHES
INTO THE HOUSE, STEPS BLINDLY INTO THE BOOTH AND PULLS
THE LEVER.....

YOUNG: What happened!

DURANTE: I GETS A HOT SHOWER, I ~~STEPPED INTO THE~~ WRONG BOOTH! (a)

(THE THINGS THEY DO TO GET YOU TO VOTE WET)

YOUNG: Well, voting was a lot more fun for me. The registrar
was a beautiful girl ---

DURANTE: STOP IT ALAN, DON'T TALK ABOUT BEAUTIFUL GIRLS TO ME.

YOUNG: Jimmy, why the sudden change?

MUSIC: HITS

DURANTE: LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT. ✓

MUSIC: MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKING

6 25

MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKING

VERSE

THE OTHER NIGHT I'M IN THE MOOD TO TAKE OUT A GIRL
I TOOK MY RED BOOK OUT -- A GIRL OR TWO TO ROUND UP!
STARTIN' WITH THE A'S AND PROCEEDIN' TO THE Z'S
I MADE SEVENTY CALLS AND HOW DO YOU THINK I WOUND UP?

OUT OF SEVENTY CALLS I GOT 12 "NO ANSWERS -- 18 BUSY
SIGNALS -- 37 NEGATIVES AND 13 HUNG UP ON ME!"

BUT I DIDN'T GIVE UP
I WAITED UNTIL ALL THE RETURNS WERE IN
BEFORE CONCEDING DEFEAT!

WHY IS IT I CAN'T GET A DATE?
HAVE I GOT CHARM?....INDUBITABLY
HAVE I GOT AVORDUPOISE? NOTICEABLY.
AM I KISSABLE?

CANDY: (LOW VOICE) No!

DURANTE: HOW CAN YOU SAY NO...WHEN YOU HAVEN'T EVEN GIVEN ME A
CHANCE. BOB

NOBODY KNOWS MY HIDDEN ASSETS, AND BELIEVE ME,
IT'S TIME I WOKE UP
NOBODY KNOWS BECAUSE I NEVER SPOKE UP!

CHORUS

NOW I DON'T LIKE TO BRAG BUT I'M AFRAID
FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR MAID
YET MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKING.
SOME GUYS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE MUSCLE BOUND
I WOULDN'T WANT THIS TO GET AROUND
BUT MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKING!

I GET ATTENTION IN MY OWN WAY....BY HOOK OR BY CROOK
EACH TIME I PASS A GIRL SHE HAS TO TAKE A SECOND LOOK!
BELIEVE ME, FOLKS, I MUST ADMIT
GREGORY PECK HAS QUITE A BIT
BUT WHEN HE PASSES ME, HE BETTER KEEP WALKIN'
AND WHEN IT COMES TO PROFILES....DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH
I'LL SPOT ANY GUY YOU MENTION A LENGTH AND A HALF
I SHOULDN'T BE AN ALSO RAN
I COULD BE A LEADING MAN
BUT MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKIN'.

PATTER

(FINAL) 6-C

YES, I GOT A PROBLEM.

AH, I ^{Know I'm not} ~~DON'T SAY I'M~~ GOOD-LOOKING BUT WHAT'S MY OPINION AGAINST
THOUSANDS OF OTHERS.

IT PUZZLES ME TO THINK HOW ONE MAN CAN HAVE SO MUCH AND CONCEAL IT
SO WELL!

~~BUT I DON'T TALK ABOUT MY ROMANTIC PECKADILLOES.~~

WHY JUST YESTERDAY I PICKED UP A PAPER AND READ:

SEEN AT SLAPSY MAXIE'S..CLARK GABLE AND HIS STEADY DATE.....

SEEN AT MOCAMBO'S...CARY GRANT AND HIS FIANCEE

SEEN AT BARNEY'S BEANERY..JIMMY DURANTE AND HIS ~~FAVORITE~~ COCKER
SPANIEL, (PICKING UP SEPARATE CHECKS)

YOU SEE, I GO ABOUT THINGS DIFFERENTLY.....

WHY TAKE MY LAST GIRL FRIEND...EVERY SINGLE MORNING I HAD THE BELL HOP
BRING A GARDENIA TO HER ROOM WITH A CARD MARKED ANONYMOUS.

THIS WENT ON FOR SIX MONTHS UNTIL FINALLY WHAT HAPPENED?

SHE RAN AWAY WITH THE BELL HOP!

(HOW DID I KNOW HIS NAME WAS ANONYMOUS!)

LAST CHORUS

SO KEEP YOUR MATINEE IDOLS, I DON'T CARE IF I'M SCORNE

BUT IF YOU'RE DISAPPOINTED, GIRLS, DON'T SAY YOU WEREN'T WARNED

I KNOW IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

BUT WHY DEPRIVE THOSE OTHER GUYS

MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKING!

Yes Modesty prevents me from talking
(APPLAUSE)

51458 0130

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
NOVEMBER 5, 1948

(REVISED) - 7 -

COMMERCIAL

ANNOR #1; How mild can a cigarette be? ✓

ANNOR #2: Smoke Camels -- and see!

ANNOR #1; Prove for yourself what noted throat specialists reported in a recent thirty-day smoking test. After careful, weekly examinations of hundreds of men and women who smoked Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days, the specialists reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! 9.46 10 -

ANNOR #2: Yes, these hundreds of men and women across the country smoked an average of one to two packs of Camels a day for thirty days. Each week, noted throat specialists examined the throats of these smokers. They made a total of two thousand, four hundred and seventy careful examinations and they found not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! 10 - 10 20 10 30

ANNOR #1: That's how mild a cigarette can be!

ANNOR #2: That's how mild Camels are! Start your own thirty-day Camel mildness test. You'll enjoy every puff of it!

QUARTETTE: C - A - M - E - L - S. ✓ 10 45

MUSIC: BRIDGE

YOUNG: Say Jimmy, that secretary I hired for you last week, is gonna be a big help in our weekly question. She's been down to the library all day doing research.

DURANTE: GOOD. TELL ME MISS HUDSON, YOU'VE SPENT HOURS POURING THROUGH THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, HAMMONDS HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE AND FUNK AND WAGNALLS ANTHOLOGY OF MANKIND. WHAT DID YOU LEARN?

HALOP: Hah!

DURANTE: A COLIEGE GRADUATE...MAGNA COME LOUDMOUTH.

YOUNG: Well, look Miss Hudson, we want to get your opinion of the question we're asking tonight. If you had your choice, which famous person in history would you rather have been?

HALOP: Nobody. I'm happy just being me. Just last month a magazine used my picture in one of those ads.

YOUNG: Yeah? What'd it say underneath?

HALOP: She's lovely, she's engaged, she should live so long.

YOUNG: *See who this* Ah, ~~that~~ girl is built just like Rogers. Not Ginger... Roy!

DURANTE: A WITTY WITICISM.

YOUNG: Well, James, getting back to our weekly question if you're going to go around asking people questions on history you've got to be very literate.

DURANTE: I'M ILLITERATE. ASK ME ANYTHING.

YOUNG: Well take the simplest words for instance. I'll bet you can't even read that neon sign flashing outside that window.

DURANTE: THAT'S AN UNFAIR REQUEST. EVERY TIME I GET HALF WAY THROUGH THE FIRST WORD THE LIGHT FLASHES OFF AND I HAVE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN.

YOUNG: ~~Jimmy~~, I've been thinking about the question for tonight and do you know what historical character I'd like to have been.....A Roman gladiator.

DURANTE: WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO BE A ROMAN RADIATOR?

YOUNG: Well, let's turn back the pages of history and I'll show you. Imagine two brave Roman soldiers calling on the beautiful Cleopatra to save Rome.

DURANTE: I'M RIGHT WITH YOU ALAN. AS THEY SAY IN ROMAN, VEEDI, VEENI, VEESHI....WHICH TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH MEANS KWANTA LA GOOSTA.....LET'S GO ALAN.

MUSIC: ANCIENT ROMAN BRIDGE

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AND RATTLE OF ARMOR

YOUNG: Ods bodkins the life of a Roman soldier is an uncomfortable one. This suit of armor fiteth me not well. I'll think I'll loosen it a little.

SOUND: CREAK OF METAL AND SOUND OF RSCAPING AIR

YOUNG: Gosh, vacuum packed!.....Well, here's Cleopatras palace.
I understand that the last fifty Romans who made love
to her were thrown to the lions, but I don't care, I'm
a Roman gladiator in armor. I'll open the door.

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS -- LION ROARS)

MAN: (SCREAMS)

SOUND: (TERRIFIC CLATTER OF METAL ON GROUND)

YOUNG: Scared the pants off me!Good thing I'm wearing my
toga underneath.

VIOLA: Roman, what do you want?

YOUNG: (GULPS) Cleopatra, the queen.

VIOLA: Be not afraid of me Roman. I may wear the raiment of a
queen, but beneath these robes hides a woman. Yea, a
woman hides beneath these robes.

YOUNG: Peek - a - boo!

VIOLA: Do not jest with me Roman. Men die for my love. Brutus
gave his left arm for an hour with me, Cassius gave his
right arm for an afternoon with me and Caesar gave his
head for an evening with me. What have you to offer?

YOUNG: I got a hangnail....~~Got time for a sixty second work out?~~
....But Cleopatra you don't frighten me.

VIOLA: Then you are not afraid to be thrown to the lions?

YOUNG: Not me. I am a Roman soldier and I know not the meaning
of fear. I am cool, calm, completely at ease.

VIOLA: Ah, you have a fine head on your shoulders.

YOUNG: (FRIGHTENED) Oh, get it off!.....Y'know.....But ods bodkins Cleopatra. Your armies surround my city and I must marry you to save Rome.

VIOLA: Alas, I cann't marry you until my older half sister Anastasia is married. Here she comes now, wearing her veil?

YOUNG: Is she beautiful?

VIOLA: Judge for yourself. Anastasia, lift your veil.

ELVIA: Oh goody, there.

YOUNG: Well she -----duh, duh, duh.

VIOLA: Please, this is my half sister.

YOUNG: What's the other half, brother? But Cleopatra. My friend James Durante, the Roman Gladiator is approaching and he will marry Anastasia. We will tell him she is the beautiful Cleopatra. Here, I'll pull the veil down over Anastasias face.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: ~~WHAT NEAT HOUSEKEEPERS.~~ *Howdy folks* -- IT'S TIDY OF YOU TO PUT THAT CLOTH ON THE PIANO BUT THE LEGS ARE STILL SHOWING.

YOUNG: Please James. This is the Queen of Egypt herself.

~~Cleopatra, I'd like you to meet my friend James Durante.~~

ELVIA: Oh hello, (GIVES WURTLEBURTLE LAUGH)

DURANTE: PLEASE, YOU JUST INHALED THE NEEDLEWORK OFF MY TOGA!.....
close BUT ^{present myself} ALLOW ME TO TELL YOU WHO I AM CLEO. I AM JAMES DURANTE, THE FAMOUS ROMAN ALLIGATOR.

ELVIA: Oh, you've had a long journey. How was your trip?

DURANTE: I RODE HERE ON TWO HORSES ROMAN STYLE. I HAD MY LEFT FOOT ON ONE HORSE AND MY RIGHT FOOT ON THE OTHER.

ELVIA: Oh that must have been fun.

DURANTE: IT WAS GREAT TILL I CAME TO A FORK IN THE ROAD. (I'M JUST LIKE THE DEOMCRATS.....WE BOTH CAME IN ON A SPLIT TICKET)

YOUNG: Well James, the time has come for you to save Rome. Under that veil lies a face as beautiful as the Nile. Win her heart and you win all Rome.

DURANTE: RIGHT ALAN. CLEOPATRA I'M GOING TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU.

ELVIA: Oh go ahead. I find you utterly fascinating.

DURANTE: GOOD. I'LL START BY SHIFTING MY TOGA AND CARESSING YOU WITH ~~MY~~ ONE BARE SHOULDER.

ELVIA: Oh Jimmy.

DURANTE: NOW WE'LL PUT OUR TOES TOGETHER AND LET OUR SOLES ENTWINE.

ELVIA: Oh Jimmy, please.

DURANTE: NOW I'LL SIDESWIPE YOUR EYELASHES WITH MY MANLY ROMAN NOSE.

ELVIA: Oh Jimmy, stop. I can't stand it. I can't stand it.

DURANTE: SORRY, I SHOW NO MERCY...^(a)BUT BEFORE I SAY THE WORDS THAT MAKE YOU MY SPROUSE LIFT YOUR VEIL AND LET ME BEHOLD YOUR BEAUTIFUL CONTINENTS. YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, AREN'T YOU?

YOUNG: Beautiful, Of course she's beautiful.(LAUGHS AND SQUEALS)

ELVIA: Pay no attention to him James. Watch while I do the dance of the seven veils.

MUSIC: (PLAYS KOOTCH MUSIC)

DURANTE: STOP THE MUSIC, STOP THE MUSIC.

YOUNG: What's the matter.

DURANTE: THERE'S TWO MORE CHORUSES AND SHE'S ONLY GOT ONE MORE VEIL!^{Elvia... there!}..... EGAD ALL HEMLOCK, THAT FACE. SHE'S NOT CLEOPATRA.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you've got to marry her anyway. ~~Our very lives depend on it.~~ Look out in the courtyard at those hungry lions. We'll be thrown to them if you don't marry her.

DURANTE: ALAN, I'M GOING TO LEAVE THIS DECISION TO YOU. LOOK AT HER. WHO WOULD YOU CHOOSE, HER OR THE LIONS?

YOUNG: (PAUSE) Here pussy, pussy, pussy.

ELVIA: In that case,^{Romans} it's the lions for both of you.

YOUNG: Wait a minute, you can't kill us. We're just visiting here from another century. I just wanted to show Jimmy what a Roman Gladiators life is like.

DURANTE:

*by a very odd baller (you know we've changed our
waters with that line)*
ALAN, ^ I'VE CHANGED MY MIND. I'VE DECIDED TO MARRY HER
ANYWAY.

YOUNG:

Jimmy, this is ridiculous. If you took her back to the
twentieth century she'd be 2000 years old. Why would
you marry her?

DURANTE:

I'LL BE RICH ALAN. THINK OF THE OLD AGE PENSION SHE'S
GOT PILED UP!

MUSIC:

{PLAYOFF}

(APPLAUSE)

(REVISED)

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DURANTE
11/5/48

-15-

COMMERCIAL

ANNCR #1: How mild can a cigarette be?

ANNCR #2: Smoke Camels -- and see!

ANNCR #1: Prove for yourself what noted throat specialists reported in a thirty-day smoking test of hundreds of men and women; they found not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

ANNCR #2: Make your own Camel mildness test in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste and T for throat -- your proving ground for any cigarette. You'll see just how mild Camels are! Camel's choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended. And you'll see for yourself just how rich and full flavored

ANNCR #1: If, at any time, you're not convinced that Camels are the mildest cigarette you've ever smoked, return the package with the unused cigarettes to the makers of Camels, and you will receive its full purchase price, plus postage!

DURANTE: And I'd like to add --

(SINGS) I RIP OFF THE CELLOPHANE..OPEN THE PACK
TAKE A LITTLE PUFF AND JUST SIT BACK
GOING FROM JOKES TO THE GREATEST OF SMOKE
FOLKS! WON'T YOU TRY A CAMEL.

(applause)

MUSIC: (DRUM ROLL AND FANFARE)

SMITH: And now, ladies and gentlemen, we present the Durante question of the week. "Which character of history would you like to have been?" As we echo back through the chambers of time we hear again the historical words of George Washington.

MAN: I cannot tell a lie.

SMITH: King Richard.

MAN: A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse.

SMITH: Paul Revere.

MAN: The British are coming

SMITH: Lady Godiva

VOICE: (HIGH) Gee, this seat is cold.

DURANTE: GOOD THING SHE WASN'T IN CONGRESS. SHE MIGHTA LOST THAT SEAT.

YOUNG: Well come on, James, let's go question the nation.

DURANTE: THE MAGIC CARPET IS WAITING, LET'S GO!

MUSIC: (HITS)

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY-EIGHT IS GREAT

GROUP: THE FORTY-EIGHT IS GREAT

AND ANY STATE IS A REASON WE SHOULD CELEBRATE!

LILLIAN: WE OUGHT TO CELEBRATE

IN HISTORY

WHAT PERSONALITY

WOULD YOU MOST PREFER TO BE

DURANTE: JUST WHO IS YOUR CHOICE

LET US KNOW...RAISE YOUR VOICE

YOUNG: IN JUST A MINUTE WE'LL SEE!

DURANTE: WE'VE A MAGIC CARPET TO TAKE THIS TRIP

GROUP: WE PULL THE STRING AND AWAY WE RIP!

SOUND: MAGIC CARPET

YOUNG: WHERE DOES OUR BUSINESS TAKE US THIS WEEK, CAPTAIN?

DURANTE: FIRST STOP..PENNSYLVANIA.

GROUP: WE CANNOT CONTROL OUR MANIA

TO LAND RIGHT HERE IN THE CAPITOL CITY OF PENNSYLVANIA!
HARRISBURG!

YOUNG: Gosh, Jimmy, look who's stopping here on his tour of the
United States. It's our old friend, the Maharaja of
Rangapoo.

DURANTE: OF RANGAPOO? (AH, I LIKE TO SAY THAT WORD.,IT KEEPS MY
PUCKER IN PRACTICE)

YOUNG: Well let's talk to the Maharajah. I understand that
you're the biggest game hunter in Rangapoo. They tell
me that on your last hunting trip you fell into a tiger
trap that already had two tigers in it. Tell me, as you
looked up into their snarling fangs, what did you say?

BRYAN: Greetings, friends! (a)

DURANTE: YOU REALLY HAVE YOUR PROBLEMS, DON'T YOU, MAHARAJA?

BRYAN: Absolutely. ⁹⁰⁰ Having eighty-nine wives is terrible. Every
morning when I come down to the shower there's ninety
girdles hanging around.

DURANTE: EIGHTY-NINE WIVES AND NINETY GIRDLES. WHO WEARS THE OTHER ONE?

BRYAN: (CHUCKLES) I don't want them to call me fatso!

YOUNG: Gosh, imagine having all those wives. Are there any you like better than the rest?

BRYAN: Oh yes, my favorites are Woberta, Wuth, Wosalie, Wonnie, Weba, Wobin, Webecca, Wachel, and Wio Wita.

YOUNG: Did you understand what he said, Jimmy?

DURANTE: YEAH. IT'S SIMPLE, ALAN. HE SAID HIS FAVORITES ARE WOBERTA, WUTH, WOSALIE, WONNIE, WEBA, WOBIN, WEBECCA, WACHEL, AND WINE-CHA.

BRYAN: Wine-cha?

DURANTE: YEAH. WINECHA MARRY A GIRL NAMED MABEL? (KICK THAT *one* AROUND)

YOUNG: Well look, Maharaja. We want your opinion on our question for tonight. If you had your choice, which character in history would you have been?

BRYAN: Oh that's easy. I would like to have been the Three Musketeers.

YOUNG: You'd like to have been the Three Musketeers? Why?

BRYAN: When you have to kiss 89 wives goodnight, you need all the help you can get!

YOUNG: En garde, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: TOUCHE, MR. YOUNG. LET'S GO.

MUSIC: (HITS)

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY-EIGHT IS GREAT.

YOUNG: AND NOW, WHAT COURSE HAVE YOU SET UP?

DURANTE: IT'S A VERY INTERESTING TOWN.

GROUP: WE'RE ON OUR WAY WITHOUT DELAY
TO SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

YOUNG: A GRAND OLD CITY OF THE MIDDLE WEST

GROUP: WITH UTMOST PRIDE WE STEP INSIDE

DURANTE: THIS TOWN'S THE REAL MC COY
SO PARDON US, WE'D LIKE TO BE YOUR GUEST!

YOUNG: THE MAGIC CARPET'S POINTING DOWN -- WE'VE SET OUR LANDING
GEARS.

DURANTE: WHERE HONEST ABE WAS RESIDENT FOR MANY MANY YEARS.

GROUP: SPRINGFIELD!

DURANTE: WELL ALAN, LET'S GET ON WITH OUR INTERVIEW -- WHY DON'T YOU POP THE QUESTION ON THAT YOUNG LADY OVER THERE!

YOUNG: Good idea, Jimmy. Pardon me, miss ---

HOTBREATH: Relax, boys, it's Hotbreath Halihan.

DURANTE: AH, IF THEY COULD PUT A CAP ON THAT, NOBODY WOULD ASK FOR TWO CENTS BACK ON THE BOTTLE!

YOUNG: Well look, we're having some interviews and we'd like your opinion on our question. But tell me first what do you do for a living?

HOTBREATH: I'm a schoolteacher. I teach a high school class that has nothing in it but 40 year old men.

DURANTE: FORTY YEAR OLD MEN. HOW COME THEY DON'T GO ON TO COLLEGE?

HOTBREATH: After I teach 'em, there's nothing more they can learn.

YOUNG: (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: I CAN STOP HUNTING WORMS FOR MY BOY -- I THINK HE'S READY TO LEAVE THE NEST....

HOTBREATH: Everybody ^{just everybody} wants to be in my class. With one glance I make a grown man turn into a helpless baby.

YOUNG: Ah you couldn't make a baby out of me.

HOT BREATH: Look deep into my eyes, Sonny Boy.

YOUNG: (LIKE BABY) Goo goo goo.

DURANTE: MADEMOISELLE HOT BREATH, DON'T FORGET LITTLE JAMESIE
HERE.

HOT BREATH: Come here Siphon Snoot, I'll give you a kiss to
cement relations.

DURANTE: WITH A FOUNDATION LIKE THAT, WHO NEEDS CEMENT.

(AH I'M JUST THE TOOL OF A BEAUTIFUL DAME.)

BUT TELL ME MISS HOTBREATH IF YOU HAD YOUR CHOICE WHICH

FAMOUS CHARACTER IN HISTORY WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE BEEN?

HOT BREATH: I'd like to have been Whistler's Mother.

YOUNG: Why?

HOT BREATH: It would give his father something to whistle about.

MUSIC: HITS

DURANTE: COME ON ALAN, LET'S BLOW!

~~YOUNG: Well how did you influence things?~~
~~HOTBREATH: They took one look at me and dropped everything!~~
~~DURANTE: LET'S GO MR. YOUNG.~~
~~YOUNG: We're off Mr. D.~~
~~MUSIC: (HITS)~~

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT

YOUNG: ON OUR WAY ONCE MORE--

DURANTE: AND THIS TIME ALAN, ITS WESTWARD HO!

GROUP: THE STATE OF WASHINGTON IS OUR NEXT STOP.

LILLIAN: WE'RE HEADING FOR SPOKANE.

DURANTE: IN THE VALLEY WE'LL DILLY DALLY.

GROUP: WHILE WE LOOK OVER SPOKANE.

YOUNG: WE CAN SEE CONAZAGA UNIVERSITY

DURANTE: YESSIRREE -- ITS A GREAT PLACE TO BE

GROUP: SPOKANE!

YOUNG: Say Jimmy, who are we gonna talk to here in Spokane.

DURANTE: OUR OLD FRIEND, THE VIENESE PROFESSOR. DR. SIGMUND
NUTBERGER.

YOUNG: Good. Tell me Dr. Nutberger. You've taught for ten
years at the Institute of Paris, fifteen years at the
Academy in Munich, and twelve years at the University
in Vienna. What has been your biggest problem with the
students?

REED: Spitballs!

DURANTE: WELL IT'S GOOD TO OFF WEEDERSANE YOU AGAIN DR. NUTBERGER.

REED: *well for goodness goodness*
7 Ahh, my dear Sachel Snout. I must have you and your nose over for dinner some time. I have written a poem about it.

With you my dinner would be much keener

I've got the Schnitzel and you got the weiner!(LAUGHS)

YOUNG: Oh professor, you're so effervescent.

REED: Did you effer see me when I effer wasn't. (LAUGHS) Och du himmell, dot was a dinger.

DURANTE: AH SOMEDAY I'M GONNA DROP IN ON VIENNA--IF I EVER GO TO SOUTH AMERICA.

YOUNG: Ah Vienna, what a gay town. The beer gardens.

REED: Vienna, the operattas.

YOUNG: The Straus Waltzes.

REED: Ach that music.

BOTH: (SING FEW BARS OF MERRY WIDOW)

DRUANTE: WAIT A MINUTE--DON'T NOBODY TRY TO STOP ME, THE NEXT TIME THEY DANCE AROUND I'M CUTTING IN.....BUT LOOK DOCTOR ARTHUR MURRAY I WANT TO ASK YOU A QUESTION. WHAT FAMOUS CHARACTER IN HISTORY WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE BEEN?

REED: Oh, I would like to have been the Mongolian, Ghengis Kahn.

YOUNG: Ghengis Kahn, but he was the meanest man in history.
DURANTE: YEAH.
YOUNG: He was bitter and cruel and vicious and besides that
he was the ugliest man who ever lived. Why would you
want to be him?
REED: I hate my wife and she deserves him for a husband.
DURANTE: TAKE ME HOME MR. YOUNG.
MUSIC: HITS
GROUP: YOU CAN TRAVEL NORTH, SOUTH, EAST OR WEST
YOUNG: IN HISTORY YOU MUST AGREE THE PRESENT IS BEST
GROUP: IT'S GREAT.
LILLIAN: WONDERFUL.
YOUNG: MARVELOUS
DURANTE: STUPENDIOUS
ALL: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!
(APPLAUSE)

JIMMY DURANTE
11/5/48

COMMERCIAL:

ANNOUNCER: Each week, the makers of Camel cigaretts send free Camels to servicemen's hospitals from coast to coast. This week, among others, the Camels go to:

Veterans' Hospital, Roseburg, Oregon....U.S. Army Oliver General Hospital, Augusta, Georgia....and U.S. Naval Hospital, Charleston, South Carolina.

That makes a total of more that one hundred and eighty milllion cigarettes that the Camel people have sent to service men and veterans!

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

DURANTE: NOW WHO WILL BE WITH YOU

WHEN WE'RE FAR AWAY - WHEN WE'RE FAR AWAY - I'EMME HEAR
THAT HIGH NOTE MESTRO - A MARVELLOUS NOTE, MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: A masterful note, Mr. Durante. Well, Jimmy tonight
we've heard people say they'd like to be the The Three
Musketeers, Lady Pompadour and Ghengis Kahn, but if
you'd have lived years ago Jimmy, there's no doubt who
you'd have been. Cyrano De Bergerac.

DURANTE: ME CYRANO DE BERGERAC. WHY?

YOUNG: Well he was the greatest swordsman in all France.

DURANTE: I SEE NO RESEMBLANCE.

YOUNG: He had the longest nose in all France.

DURANTE: I SEE NO RESEMBLANCE.

YOUNG: He was History's greatest lover Jimmy.

DURANTE: MAKE WAY FOR CYRANO! ...GOODNIGHT MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: Goodnight Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOODNIGHT FOLKS, AND GOODNIGHT MRS. CALABASH WHEREVER
YOU ARE.

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

(REVISED)

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SMITH: ~~The Jimmy Durante show was produced and directed by Phil Cohan...Listen in again next Friday night -- same time, same station -- for the Jimmy Durante Show, with Alan Young, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.~~
(APPLAUSE)

~~N.B.C.: THEME....FADE FOR~~

ANNOUNCER: Pipe smokers -- America's largest-selling smoking tobacco is P.A. -- Prince Albert! Yes, Prince Albert's choice tobacco is crimp cut for cool smoking, even burning and easy packing in your pipe. It's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. And the Prince Albert pocket tin has a new humidor top that locks out air and seals in P.A.'s freshness and flavor. Get Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke!

~~MUSIC: SNEAKS IN~~

SMITH: ~~Camel cigarettes also invite you to tune in the Screen Guild Players next Thursday night when they present "ALL MY SONS", starring Edward G. Robinson, Burt Lancaster and Geraldine Brooks.~~
(APPLAUSE)

Cut off for lack of time

THIS IS N.B.C.....THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY

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